

Nobunaga's Imouto is My Wife

Nobunaga no imouto ga ore no yome *sengokujidai de tanoshiku ryouchi to tsuma wo kaihatsuusuru houhou*

Nobunaga's Younger Sister is My Wife~ How to Enjoy Developing a Territory with my Wife in the Sengoku Period ~

## NYS

信長の妹が俺の嫁 ~戦国時代で楽しく領地と妻を開発する方法~

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Synopsis :

The male student, Fukai Nagamasa, ignores his studies for college entrance exams in favor of following the path to chuunibyou. As he fainted during night cramming session before the exams, he realized that he was transported to a parallel world as a feudal lord in the Sengoku Era. Not to mention that suddenly, he was marrying the sixth Demon King, Oda Nobunaga's little sister, the one who was purported to be an unrivaled beauty?

「I've decided. I will develop both: this land and the beautiful princess!」

He decides to continue developing his cute, virgin bride night after night, and to try to live an enjoyable life in a harsh world where magic and demonic beasts exist.

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Info :

<http://www.novelupdates.com/series/nobunagas-imouto-is-my-wife/>

Raws :

<http://novel18.syosetu.com/n4165cv/>

Translator :

<http://dailydallying.com/nys/>



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## 01 - Younger Sister of The Sixth Demon King

There are countless men.

They are robust men.

No matter who they are, everyone is bowing.

Moreover, it is I who make them bow to me.

In modern Japan, how many people have experienced such a thing?

「Well then, let the council commence!」

The well-tanned old man (standing) closest to me yelled in his loudest voice.

「Firstly, the ongoing tax collection from the territory... is what I'd like to say, but...」

When the old man glanced at me, he laughed with a loud voice.

「Everyone! Tomorrow, finally, will be the day we welcome the Princess of the Oda Clan! We need to work together to make sure nothing goes wrong!」

OOOooo! The men raise their voice.

While desperately trying to stay composed, I decided to answer earnestly "May as well do it" if anyone talks to me.

Revealing my faults wouldn't be good.

It's because I cannot grasp the situation that's playing out me at all.

(How did this happen?)

I was watching a council meeting of dirty men unfold while dripping with cold sweat.



I was in my room in the welfare dormitory studying for the end of semester exam that'll be held tomorrow.

Yes, it's what you call "Last-minute cramming".

However, I just don't feel motivated.

I threw the mechanical pencil, and closed the Mathematical IIB textbook. For a change of pace, I pull out my History textbook.

Fukai Nagamasa, that is my name.

My parents died early, so I don't have any memories of them... "Mars" or "Universe", I am actually thankful that I was not given such a weird name.

I hate the classes at school.

Even more so, I hate the teachers who say: "all of you, memorize this".

That's why I truly couldn't put my all into cramming.

Instead, something more different— I want to be taught and learn about things that relate more directly to life.

I am one of the students who desire such things.

However, that is impossible with the current system. I haven't even once thought "let's learn" about other things, not even in the slightest bit.

Also, what I like the most is to study history.

「History? Don't you only need to memorize it?」

There was a classmate who said this, but this person doesn't understand at all.

However, I do.

「History is not something you memorize, it is something that we, the human beings of the present, search for ourselves.」

Unanimously, all historians assert this.

History is something you explore; it won't reveal itself to you on its own.

During the time I had chuunibyou—In a history book I casually picked up in the Library, the historian said so in the afterword—and I continue to hold it in high regard even now.

The me from then on was hasty.

A person who suffers from chuunibyou greedily strives for knowledge more than anyone.

For example, the name of an evil god or a setting, or possibly a cool sounding expression and such; I absorb this kind of information like a dry sponge in water.

What I wanted was knowledge for living in the present.

This was also a desire born from the chuunibyou-like idea of "because this seems like it would be necessary for when I have my own nation".

[Daily: Foreshadowing 10/10]

What kind of policies did the past politicians implement, and what reactions did people show? In what condition was the economy in the past, and what jobs did the people have? What civilizations did the societies in the past have, and what kind of lives did people have?

Knowing this, I thought of using it as a reference for my life from here on.

So, when I knew there was a genre called Economic History and Political History in Historical Science, I lost interest in Economics and Politics.

It's because in Economics and History, they forcibly twist the facts in the theories that exist beforehand, while Historical Science acquires the facts and sorts them without fail, as well as discussing them.

If I do such a thing, the nation I plan to build in the future would become oppressive, and eventually it will lead to riots.

I think that abandoning the theories and such that are 'beliefs' and accumulating facts one by one is a more splendid method.

And up until now, I was studying quite a lot of things completely

unrelated to school.

As a result, I was able to quite accurately learn how the political systems and economies of Japan and Western Europe developed in the past, in addition to what kind of conflicts arose between the governments and their people.

But because I've just been doing that, I end up being imposed with the penance of "last-minute cramming" for every examination.

The clock hand indicated three o'clock in the middle of the night.

(Crap, if I don't study soon...)

It seemed I was too absorbed in reading the history book.

[SeventhRealm: I feel the same way when reading novels...]

Panicking, I open the mathematical IIB textbook.

(Sle... Sleepy.)

I noticed that the clock had now hit 4:30am.

Sleepy, very sleepy, I can't help but be sleepy.

I prepared myself and set my alarm to 6am.

I'll take a nap. If I lie down for a bit, I'll clear my head.

(If I wake up at 6 and seriously study for an hour...)

I crawled into bed while thinking of these things, and I fell asleep, but—



「Milord, it's time to wake up.」

「-Ha?」

When I became aware, I was exactly in a Japanese futon in an elegant tatami-floored room and was being awakened by a boy with a strange top-knot hairstyle.

And then while I was dumbfounded, I was dressed in a thick kimono and hakama, and an eboshi was placed on my head—while being unable to make heads or tails of anything, I arrived at that opening scene.



「Nagamasa-sama, is that all the arrangements for when the person of the Oda family enters our territory?」

「It's fine as it is.」

However I, who have been trying to stay calm, was gradually starting to understand the situation.

First of all, my name seems to be recognized as 「Nagamasa」.

Also, in the room of this main building is a large number of powerful men who are respectful towards me, but also give off a “We are the lords of this territory” aura.

Additionally, the phrase “Oda family”.

(Is this perhaps.....)

I gulped a mouthful of saliva.

And—taking the danger into account, I asked a trick question.

「I must ask, what is the current year?」

「-Ha?」

The Grand hall became silent.

What on earth I intended by saying that, they didn't seem to understand at all.

They can't say anything untactful towards me who is the Lord... Such tension drifts between the men.

「Nagamasa-sama, it is currently the 10th year of the Eiroku Era.」

A single man answered from the Grand hall.

I looked at his direction and nodded slowly 「Mmm」.

I somehow exude a dignified aura just by seriously composing myself and moving my body slowly.

「It's the year of critical junctures.」

I said what I thought of immediately when I heard the number 10.

With that, a sound like "Ooh..." came from the Grand hall.

You're just too simple, all of you.

「I'm full of energy in mind and spirit, and the current head of the Oda family is still healthy.」

Saying that, I quietly stared meaningfully at the aforementioned

middle-aged uncle who was the closest to me.

The middle-aged uncle might have thought he needed to say something, and nodded with a "Yes", after which, 「Indeed, Oda Nobunaga-dono will be 33 years old, and Nagamasa-sama will be 22 years old! Dear me, once again this is a happy matter! Even in the age of civil war, we have an excellent lord and both clans are being connected in an alliance in this year of critical junctures. How fortunate!」

OOOOOO! The Grand hall became noisy again.

I looked at the man with conviction as I nod, but in my innermost thought, I retort with "I'm not 22 years old".

No doubt, I have become the Sengoku Daimyo, Nagamasa Azai of Oumi.

So when I finally recognized this, my beating heart thumped, and cold sweat was slowly dripping all over my body.

This is like a dream-like fantasy story which I occasionally read about in light novels, but I never thought it would take place in reality...

I tightly grasp my chest instinctively.

(Besides, what's this about marriage!? Aren't I still a student!?) [Daily: Probably referring to his age]

Moreover, my brother-in-law is the conqueror Oda Nobunaga from the Sengoku Period who was called the Sixth Demon King.

He's the dangerous guy who, based on historical facts, decorated the skull of the current me, Nagamasa Azai who he beheaded, with gold and used it as a cup for drinking sake.

I already feel more dead than alive.

「Then, we'll finish the council with this. Tomorrow, we'll individually make frantic efforts to greet them in our best state.」

The usual middle-aged uncle loudly declares the end of the council.

By the way, it has to be said that this uncle appears to be named Sukechika Azai.

It was worth having desperately strained my ears in the conversation between the men in the Grand Hall.

If my memory serves me right, he is a considerably powerful general of the Azai clan who proceeded to proactively move in favor of the alliance with Nobunaga.

(Surely I must remember their names...!)

I was already desperate.

If I make a single little poor choice or even say something impolite to a subordinate, I'll lose my neck immediately.

It's a famous story of Nobunaga who was killed by Akechi Mitsuhide at Honno-ji for calling him bald.

If I mess up one of my partners' name for an instance, in this age it is possible to trigger a revolt immediately.

Therefore, I decide to withdraw for the day in the room I've woken up and organize the information at hand desperately.



It was the day after I traveled over to the Sengoku Period without

knowing the reason.

The uncle Sukechika Azai, left to the Oda territory with two military generals, who were Anyouji Ujitane and Naotsune Endo, early this morning.

If there is a person who knows a little about the Sengoku Period, they will have heard of the berserker called, Naotsune Endo.

He was almost insane; when the Azai clan pressed the Nobunaga clan in the Battle of Anegawa, he raided the Nobunaga's stronghold by himself.

Additionally, Anyoji Ujitane is the key figure who mediated between the marriage of the Azai and Oda families.

Incidentally, these three people came to greet me, and I thought it would be bad to send them away forcefully, so upon inviting them into the room for tea, they cried in a literal sense, with tears and dripping runny noses as they drank tea. And like that, they left while trying their best to hold back their tears.

To be frank, I thought "What's with these people?" but thinking on it later, as the present Daimyo of this prestigious clan, inviting a subordinate into one's own room to drink tea together in the Sengoku Period is an extraordinary privilege.

I completely forgot, people's sense of values are different now compared to the present.

As Historians say: "The people's ideas in the present will be entirely different compared to those in the past."

I was dressed in Reifuku by a page and helped with various things until noon.

By the way, I thought that the wedding will surely start this evening, but I guess common sense in the Sengoku Period it does not seem as it is.

The bride will certainly come here to Odani Castle, but that does not mean we will immediately meet today.

She'll be staying at one of the rooms in the castle since the 'Wedding Ceremony' will be held the next day.

As proof, Odani Castle is in an uproar already from top to bottom.

The younger sister of the Great Daimyo of Owari and Mino, Oda Nobunaga is coming so I can't be imprudent.

Honestly, I've already prepared myself.

Well, it's because I somehow traveled to the Sengoku Period, and it will be difficult to return to the former world.

The name is also the same, which is "Nagamasa", and is one of the reasons that there is no discomfort.

Although, the last name that was "Fukai" is now "Azai", that is the only change...

Also, I have no lingering feelings for that world.

Rather, I might fit better in this world where I am not driven to cram for exams.

What I wanted to learn were things that related directly to life.

And indeed here in the Sengoku Era, what I ought to learn was all no doubt directly connected to my life.

Furthermore, if I make use of the knowledge I learned in Historical Science, my land will surely grow.

To be able to study in accordance with my desires, and yet being able to return the knowledge of my former world to the land is a Win-Win situation.

Moreover, the princess of the Oda clan, who was said to be a peerless beauty as taught in the future, was to come as a bride.

I was prepared early as necessary, for the inevitable.

「It's decided, I will completely develop my territory and the princess thoroughly!」

Alone in the room, I raised my spirit strongly.



–However, I came to regret my overly-optimistic decision.

After the “Wedding Ceremony”, overlooking the celebration of song and dance and leaving the noisy hall, what I lay in wait for was the “Consummation of Marriage”... or the so-called “Bridal Night”.

In the dimly-lit room, there was a garden lantern that was shaking.

Only a black-haired woman in bed clothing, who was sitting in seiza, and a one-set futon, was illuminated by the light.

Boldly, I licked my lips.

The depiction of Lady Oichi who was famed as a "Peerless Beauty" no doubt appears in color in Japanese History textbooks and records.

If I may be so bold to say, I looked at them and was sneering with the notion that "She won't be considered as beautiful if it was said in modern times", but it was far from it. The actual thing is the real deal.

A goddess is here.

For a TV actress or Gravure Idol to come before her was out of the question.

Her lustrous black hair flows like silk, and her smooth snow-white skin vividly contrasts quite nicely.

Great round moistened eyes, with a tall bridge nose.

Above all, a nice figure. I came to this room together with her but was surprised that there is not much of a height difference. Maybe as tall as 170 centimeters.

Her chest that is bulging in the kimono can stir up the evil passion in me who was a man.

Without a doubt, she is an unrivaled beauty.

However, at the present stage, you can say an unrivaled beautiful girl.

I quietly sat in front of Lady Oichi.

Then, she bowed respectfully in a mitsuyubi and then looked at me with upturned eyes.



「Oichi greets Nagamasa-sama, once again, please take care of me from now on...」

I'm impressed.

How should I say it!

A long-forgotten Japanese Yamato Nadeshiko is here.

However, I, who is a modern-day child, also think this.

That is... What would it be like if this graceful princess is completely developed as a woman?

「Right, like an ero doujinshi, an ero doujinshi.」

「-Eh?」

Oops! I unconsciously said it out loud.

Lady Oichi slightly tilts her head, puzzled, as she asks.

「Um, Nagamasa-sama... what's... an ero doujinshi?」

「Ah... it's a textbook.」

I immediately made up a bullshit answer.

Instantly, Lady Oichi blushed. Hearing textbook, what did you imagine? In fact, that actually peaked my interest.

But rather than that, I slowly reached my limit.

「U-uhm.....」

When I gently push her down on the futon, Lady Oichi mutters while embarrassingly averting her gaze.

Her black raven hair suddenly flowing on the futon is beautiful.

「It's alright.」

I whispered in her ear while stroking her cheek as she formed a beautiful visage.

「I'll do it properly for you.」

「L-like in those e-ero-doujins.....?」

As she says that shyly, my "son" was reaching its limit.

Opening Lady Oichi's kimono, her shoulders are exposed.

Seeing her snow-white shoulders, I gulped down my saliva, and started the first step of the "Lady Oichi Development Project".

## 02 - First Night with Lady Oichi

It is the first night with Lady Oichi. The "first time" should be, how should I say it, like, I think it's nice to enjoy the girl's awkwardness that is similar to being tired out. Although there aren't many people that may agree with me.

Lady Oichi's body is white and smooth.

I exposed her shoulder and nape, then gently caressed her collarbone.

Her skin was soft, compelling me to touch it forever. The sensation was similar to stroking high-quality silk.

Lady Oichi's body would sometimes struggle while under me, as she attempted to fasten her kimono to her exposed chest.

I wonder if the women in this age also think "being seen is embarrassing"?

I felt like being a bit mean, and decided to lick the nape of her neck.

「Nn...」

Lady Oichi's sensitive body reacts as she tries to escape from the sensation of my tongue.

However, I won't allow that.

I place my hand on Lady Oichi's left shoulder and stop her from getting away.

「Aa...Ahh... Nagamasa-sama...」

「What is it Oichi?」

I whispered in her ear, referring to her without the honorific or her title “Lady”.

I run my hand from her side to her waist with my left hand, as my right hand was on her shoulder.

Lady Oichi murmured delicately with a crimson-red face while timidly shaking her body.

「Ha~... It's embarrassing...」

「That's it, it's because it's embarrassing.」

「But... it's completely different than what I have heard from Nō onee-sama...」

I smiled wickedly as I start biting on Lady Oichi's earlobe, using my head to the fullest to mobilize all my knowledge.

Lady Oichi said “Nō” who is said to be Nobunaga's wife, which was a memento from the famous Saito Dosan [2].

There are various theories floating about that said she died with her husband in Honno-ji Temple, while another theory suggests that she was alive and lived her life in Kyoto.

[tl: [2] = Saitō Dōsan – a famous samurai in the Sengoku Era, Nōhime's father, was forced to marry off his daughter after suffering a defeat from Nobuhide. Nobuhide is Oda's father. ]

However, this knowledge was not important at the moment.

「Hey, Oichi」

「Ye-...Yes, Nagamasa-sama...」

「Nō-sama, what did she teach you again?」

When I raised my body and asked while looking at Lady Oichi from above, she closed her eyes tightly and moved her bright red face aside.

Mn, it's cute. It makes me want to bully her more.

I took the chance and went for Lady Oichi's kimono, finally exposing her chest to my heart's content.

「N-Nooo...!」

「You don't want me to see?」

「N-Not really...! It's just, it's embarrassing...」

「If that's the case...」

I scoop up her abundant breast and proceeded to massage it.

My voice almost leaked out in astonishment, that's how superb the view is.

Two pure white mountain swaying like waves. Then on the top of the swaying mountain lies a light peach-color.

Seeing this spectacle, the fact that I didn't grab the captivating breast of Lady Oichi was praiseworthy.

「Tell me, what did Nō-sama [1] teach you about manners in the bedroom? 」

「Ah...W-well, er...」

[tl: [1] = Nō-sama – aka Lady Nō *Nōhime* Kichō – Oda Nobunaga's wife, her real name is Kichō but she's better known as the "Lady of Mino" or Nōhime because of her beauty and cleverness. ]

I massage her breast up and down slowly.

I massage and caress gently, and sometime I put more power on my hand and rub it harder.

「Not going to tell me?」

「Bu-...But...Such a thing, is immodest...」

As Lady Oichi writhes, I use both of my hands to grasp her breast, and a deep valley was shown.

Indeed, such an amazing sight.

If I stick my son in here, I bet it will feel even more pleasant, but now is not yet the time.

「Then, why did Oichi come here?」

「Th-that's!」

Lady Oichi's face is red, but she properly looks at me and said.

「The Oda clan and Azai clan in the future will walk hand in hand, and we both will walk together-」

「Hmmp.」

Using my middle finger, I flicked both of Lady Oichi's nipples.

"Ah!" Lady Oichi cried slightly as she raised her waist.

As she noticed the volume of her voice, she bashfully hides her face with both of her hands.

「Hey Oichi, did you hear that?」

「...」

Lady Oichi doesn't answer as she covers her face.

If it was I who uttered that voice some time ago, I would be considerably embarrassed as well.

Taking advantage of the situation, I proceeded to lick the tip of her white, soft breast that has never been touched by any other man before.

「A-Ahh!」

Lady Oichi let out her lewdest sound so far as she pinned my head down.

I don't know whether I should stop or continue.

In this situation, I would just interpret it however I'd like.

Of course the action I chose is licking her erect nipples, softly putting them in my lips, and then biting them softly once in awhile to arouse her.

Well, as a man, naturally this is the proper response to get.

「N-No! D-Don't lick under there...lyaa...Nuu!」

「Oichi, you,」

I ask Oichi, as I move and raise both her breasts.

「Whose wife are you?」

「Wh-.....Whose?.....?」

「What I'm trying to say is.」

As her body shakes slightly, Lady Oichi stares at me with moistened eye's and ragged breathing.

I played around with Oichi's breast and thought that she somewhat looks like a puppy.

「I want to be certain about this... Are you a "Bride of the Azai clan" or the "Bride of Nagamasa Azai", which is it?」

「Ah...」

Lady Oichi cast down her eyes, looking troubled.

That's right, in the Sengoku Period, when the Daimyos get into a matrimonial relationship, they only usually serve 3 big purposes.

Namely: to take hostage, form an alliance, or usurp the other clan.

In the Sengoku Period society, where love between men and women was unnecessary, the reality was that marriages between clans were mainly profit-seeking endeavors.

Which means that women aren't married to the individual, but instead for the benefit of the clan, so they need to be vigilant in order to not be taken advantage of.

And the opposite can also be said.

As a matter of fact, it was already a common practice.



However, at the very least, I don't want such a barbaric matrimonial relationship, I don't want such a lonely relationship with Lady Oichi.

While rubbing her breasts and coating them well with saliva, I brought my face closer to Lady Oichi.

「Listen well, Oichi.」

I firmly match my eyes with Oichi's.

Face flushed red, moistened eyes, and sweat also dripping from her forehead accompanied with disheveled hair. Simply just that, can emit such fierce sexual allure.

「Honestly, I'm confused about this marriage.」

「Eh...?」

Lady Oichi's eyes open widely. The look of uneasiness can be clearly grasped.

Therefore, to dispel the uneasiness, I caress her cheek gently.

「However, the result is great. Oichi, you are an extremely great woman. To the extent that you don't suit me at all.」

「That's...!」

Lady Oichi shakes her head in disapproval, denying my claim.

「That is not true! Nagamasa-sama is a wonderful person! Esteemed Older Brother thinks of Nagamasa-sama very highly, too! Furthermore, I—」

[SeventhRealm: Esteemed Older Brother – Aniue-sama]

「Ah, yeah.」

I thought so.

The unusual young talent that remains in Japanese history, Nagamasa Azai, who's clan became independent from his father's generation from Rokkaku clan, and then amassed great influence in Northern Omi.

It's natural that Nobunaga would want to win over Nagamasa to his side, and would also think so highly to send over Lady Oichi who is also his younger sister.

The pure-hearted Lady Oichi would hear the heroic tales of Nagamasa from Nobunaga, which would then awaken her affection.

By the way, the women of this period aren't allowed to act freely much, and speaking of love that was worth listening to, hearing heroic tales of her partner who she has not met, it was normal that she would fall in love.

But I am not the "Nagamasa-sama" that Lady Oichi heard from the heroic tales that Nobunaga has told her.

Because I'm not the Nagamasa Azai which people learned from Japanese history, and I just had no choice but to replace him.

「Oichi, tell me.」

I ask with a serious tone while playing with Lady Oichi's lips with my fingertips.

「Are you a bride of the Azai clan or my bride?」

Lady Oichi slowly got up as she embraced me who was nervous.

It gives me a mixed feeling of security and arousal when the pair of soft hills smash together into my chest.

「I'm...」

In my chest, Lady Oichi tries to slowly speak her words clearly.

Not willing to miss hearing any of her words, I hug Lady Oichi's shoulders to my chest.

「I'm, Nagamasa-sama's wife...」

「That so.」

「Yes, although I met Nagamasa-sama for the first time today, but...」

Lady Oichi smiles sweetly as she strongly embraces me.

「I understood at first glance. It's really nice... For me to become your dear wife.」

「...Thank you.」

「Ah...」

I drop a kiss onto Lady Oichi, not only once but time and time again.

Then, Lady Oichi's body gradually loses strength and finally falls back onto the futon.

As I look into her face, behind her extreme shyness were, I could see feelings of passion and lust mixed in.

「Oichi, you are my dear wife.」

「Yes.....! Hah... Oichi, Oichi..... is Nagamasa-sama's wife.」

I, being on top, overlap her lips with mine.

Although Lady Oichi still felt embarrassed, she accepted my kiss while feeling heated.

Both of my hands caress all over her body.

Her smooth back, narrow waist, toned stomach, and soft butt...

I couldn't endure, so I inserted my tongue into her mouth.

Sensing my tongue, Lady Oichi fell in a daze as her body grew timid.

「Ha~...Nu~...H-Hau~...Ah~...」

My tongue reaches hers.

Surprised, she tries to pull back inside.

My tongue then pursues, and pokes hers which then tensed up.

Continuing from before, her tongue resigned and eventually loses its stiffness.

I won't overlook it.

For Lady Oichi to surrender her mouth, I entangle my tongue around hers.

「Fua~.....Aaah~」

Lady Oichi body trembles timidly.

The more I entangle my tongue, the more she trembles.

Apparently, her tongue seems to be her erogenous zone.

「Yah~...Ugh, No...Nagamasa-sama~...Don't...Donn'tt~...Nnn...」

However, she appears to be desperately refusing pleasure.

Whatever the reason is, Nagamasa didn't know it.

Because of her desperately averting her face, I give up giving her a french kiss.

Having no other choice, I return to her abundant chest– then I suddenly noticed.

(That's right, I'm originally not from this world)

I remember reading an article about the history of Japanese clans.

In Japan, before the time that women's rights were recognized, it was considered taboo for women to actively seek pleasure from sex.

In other words, Lady Oichi who is resisting her own lust, is the ordinary attitude that a normal female would show in this time–.

However it was said in the article.

That it was taboo for women to get pleasure from sex if that is the public principle it will come to an end.

Human beings establish customs to moderate, so that people will not be criticized by the eyes of society.

Remembering that, I took Lady Oichi lips forcefully inserting my tongue inside as I lick around.

Lady Oichi put up resistance, but disregarding it, I crawl my tongue over her gums and under jaw.

The will to resist gradually vanishes from her body, as she finally relaxes completely. Her body then trembles as she starts to feel the pleasure I was giving.

「Aah~..... Nagamasa-sama~...」

Releasing her mouth, Lady Oichi, with sleepy eyes, takes advantage and raises her voice.

「What is it, Oichi」

「...」

When I asked the question, she put her hand on my chest as if she was expecting something.

She rose up as she approached.

I, who was confident, was about to push my son, who lost control, into her crotch– but stopped.

Brushing her head gently, she purred, also showing a gentle smile.

While caressing her body with one hand for some time, I neared my mouth towards her ear while she wasn't paying attention and asked.

「Oichi... Can you hear me?」

「Yes, what is it? Ah...」

Lady Oichi completely melted to a sweet voice, which runs a pleasant sensation along my spine.

Dangerous, it's gradually becoming unbearable. If poorly done I will soon explode by accident before I insert it.

Something like that, Lady Oichi's body and voice can surely tempt any men.

To whoever can embrace such a wonderful woman as his wife will be the luckiest man in the world– Well, it's me right now.

However, for this reason, I think.

To not develop this supreme women to my liking, then I can't call myself a man!

She has the heart of a maiden, but the husband, who sometimes embraces her, gives her pleasure like a prostitute while her back trembles. Although as I finish the act, and as her true self returns and blushes in embarrassment, I earnestly agonize for this peerless beautiful girl–Ah, isn't she supreme?

And I, who is the husband to Lady Oichi, will personally develop her into the ideal wife.

However, I will not force it.

Lady Oichi will first know a man today, and become a woman.

If I leave an unpleasant image during sex, future development projects would be interrupted, and I don't want there to be bad blood with something I hold dear.

It is absolutely necessary when having her learn pleasure, to moderate

between teasing and being gentle because of her shyness.

No doubt, as a fellow man said "it is easier said than done".

「Oichi... Would you tell me?」

「Yes... If it's for Nagamasa-sama.」

It seems that Lady Oichi's words have considerably softened; it must be because her heart has dissolved from sexual activities.

While relieving the tension by rubbing her soft chest, I ask Lady Oichi.

「Please tell me, between you and me... What do you expect from a husband? ... Is there some technique you'd like to use in the bedroom?」

「Th-...That's... Yaan~」

As I caress and rub my wife's nipple, her obscene body shakes timidly.

But unlike before, the mood seems to somehow be advancing.

「Oichi, you are my wife. My only wife. I'll live with you, hand in hand. Therefore, I want to know everything about you... Is that just my selfishness?」

「Ah~...Aahh~.....」

Lady Oichi's face turned to one filled with intense lust, finally seeming to resign herself.

With both of her soft hands, she grabs mine and guides them to her chest.



「Uhm...Onee-sama said M-...M-Men... Uh, in the bedroom, men usually start by playing with women's breasts.」

「Indeed.」

I start massaging both of her abundant chest with my hands, as I asked Lady Oichi "What's next?".

「And then... A gentlemen on the woman's teat... Aah...」

「Teat?」

My fingertips crawl on Lady Oichi's areola, while being careful as to not touch the nipples.

On occasion, her body will wriggle lewdly; is it because of the worry from the constant pleasure, or the desire to stimulate her nipples?

Before long, Lady Oichi's ideals vanished as she resigned herself and says,

「The way you are licking my teat is... like a child sucking...」

「Nō-sama?」

「Yes... Aah... Mou~ Stop it, this is embarrassing Nagamasa-sama...」

「Don't say such things, I'm doing what you told me.」

「Aah... Don't...Don't please...」

I lick and suck her teat as Lady Oichi said.

「Is this good? Here.」

「Pl-....Please stop...Nn!」

「Well, this is good. No matter what Oichi, this time here I will embrace

you.」

As I whispered in her ears, I played with Lady Oichi erect nipple with my fingertips, in order to discipline her.

「Don't say teat, won't you say nipple?」

「Ah...Aah, ni-nipple...」

「That's right, there will be a punishment if you don't say it, so learn it.」

「I-I understand...Ah~...」

Nevertheless, no matter what period, I think all men will do the same.

Men are weak to breasts; I think this is a universal fact in human history.

Even though the various techniques men used have advanced, the essential contents are not that different from what it was in the past.

While thinking of my slight discovery, I tore off Lady Oichi's nipple which I was teasing.

She seems to react sensitively somehow, when I pluck my tongue off from her sharp nipples. I will remember that.

「Hey, Oichi, what's next?」

「U-Uhm... Err... Uu... Nagamasa-sama.」

Anyways, I have a daring, sinister face as I urge Lady Oichi, who is hesitating to continue.

「Then I won't understand anything at all? I want to know more about

you...」

「Na-Nagamasa-sama...」

「...Oichi」

I tenderly embrace her in my arms, as she began to shed tears.

The noble daughter of Oda who has been declared as an unrivaled beauty is sobbing under my chest. It seems I teased her too much.

Hmm, I don't really know how to hold back.

As an apology, I catch her chin with my fingers as I gently kiss her.

Tears run down in front of me.

That's right, that's right.

The women of this age, especially ones like the Noble Daughter of Oda, would not even think that in their first night their husband would tease them...

After spending some time kissing, Lady Oichi takes a breath and looks, as our mutual lips create a silver bridge.

Thus, I lead my hand down to her secret place.

「The teat...No... Ni-nipple, the man would continue sucking the nipple...」

The sound of damp water rises, as my fingers become slippery.

At the same time, Lady Oichi's body jumped.

「Ah... That, a splendid woman will be penetrated here, and can produce tons of children.」

「Nō-sama taught you that?」

「Th-That is right...AH,AH! P-please stop Nagamasa-sama! Don-Aah!」

As I inserted my finger inside of Lady Oichi and shake vigorously as I rub her clitoris with my palm which caused Lady Oichi's body a huge convulsion as she tenses tightly inside.

...It seems that she climaxed.

Oh well, her body has been caressed and tormented since a while ago.

「Uu~.... Uuu~....」

But putting that aside, the problem now is that Lady Oichi started to genuinely cry.

Well, I'm horrible; didn't I just think awhile ago to not overdo it.

Although, it is self-justified that it was inevitable.

When a peerless beauty opens her body defenselessly, you can no longer keep reason during your first night.

With that said, it can't be helped if this is the only excuse.

As to lift Lady Oichi's mood, I bent over and leave behind a rain of kisses on her.

「My apo-... My apologies, Nagamasa-sama...

Lady Oichi sobbed uncontrollably, as she earnestly apologizes.

Though nothing bad happened, I'm at fault.

「But I... But I!... It's our first time! I didn't want to give the impression I was a shameful and lewd woman who "had feelings through having sex"! Such a woman, I definitely did not want Nagamasa-sama to think poorly of—」

「—That's okay.」

While holding Lady Oichi tightly, a feeling of extraordinary happiness wrapped around me.

My mouth, arms, body, and Lady Oichi made me feel good. It's simply great to be born a male.

Even if it doesn't match women's sense of values in this period, I still feel extreme happiness.

「Hey... Oichi, do you dislike me?」

「... Nagamasa-sama is mean, but I don't dislike it. I can never hate you... 」

「That so. Then why? If so, why do you reject the pleasure I'm giving you?」

「That's—!」

「I want Oichi, who's receiving me, to feel good. I don't desire for you to feel unpleasant.」

So, when remembering above all, Lady Oichi's resistance to the sexual pleasure, I—as the good husband— am entirely at fault.

In this period, the wife can't defy the wishes of the husband. In this case, the wife can't refuse the pleasure which her husband is giving.

I'm completely at fault; it was inevitable that it will feel good.

If she shifts the responsibility, it is possible to advance to the next stage of Lady Oichi Development Project.

「I'm not bad...?」

「You're not.」

「Is it ok, to feel good...?」

「It's ok.」

「Do you despise such a shameful woman...?」

「There is no way I would. You're my wife, and I'm glad that I can have you as one.」

「I... I understand...」

Lady Oichi smiles as she gently caresses my chest.

「Nagamasa-sama, is somewhat similar to Esteemed Older Brother.」

「I'm like Nobunaga-sama?」

「Yes... destroying the concept of common sense one after another, and taking in the new world... just like a man.」

「Is that so.」

「Somehow...I feel relieved.」

Mn, this interaction which is based on what I have done, no doubt she is a goddess.

Well, for me, who wants to take Lady Oichi, you can say this is a world dazzled with lust.

If I say anything now at this stage, all trust will certainly be lost, so I remain silent.

With the tip of my finger, I lifted up Lady Oichi's bangs and kissed her, causing her heart to melt.

As I stroke her back and stomach while giving her a french kiss, I then touch her vagina with my fingertips her body twitched in response, but I paid it no heed and simply continued.

She writhes earnestly in my arms as she utters a cute panting moan. Aah, I'm getting hornier...

A water-like sound could be heard as viscous liquid gushes out of Lady Oichi's vagina, and with that, my heart started beating excitedly.

I separate my body from Lady Oichi's, and rub my "son" against her crotch.

Our body fluids mix, creating a lewd gushing sound.

Lady Oichi's body rises up slightly, and looking at this lewd play with senile eyes, I smile.

I fit my "son" into Lady Oichi's crotch as I slowly thrust my hips.

She closes her eyes with a calm expression, offering no resistance at all.

Turning this girl into a woman, I'm already prepared to make her my wife. As expected of Princess of a samurai clan, brave.

「Ah~...Aah~... Uu~...」

However, Lady Oichi can't conceal her anguished voice. Her meat hole is severely small, warm, and fleshy.

Being amazed at receiving her first man, her fleshy walls try to push me out, refusing any The peerless beauty in history, parts with the proof of her maidenhood that she can never get back.

(Now, I'll do considerable damage if I overdo it.)

I came to a conclusion.

There are truly many different varieties of people with various reactions to the hymen.

There are girls who act cool when teared quickly, while the other girls are acute to pain and can't stand up for a day.

Lady Oichi might be the latter. Surely enough, I've already broken through the hymen in the narrow vaginal hole; in this case, her tight fleshy walls, which refuses a man like a fortress, is the proof of a woman who will be an excellent bearer (of children).

I've decided to change strategy.

I stop moving, with only the tip inside her.

「Na-Nagamasa-sama... Why did you stop...?」

Lady Oichi asks in a weak tone.

As I caress Lady Oichi's head, I kiss her deeply.

Lady Oichi responds happily; this is a nice trend.

I grope her chest with my left hand and felt her clitoris with the other while lustily devouring her mouth.

「Nu...uuu!」



Lady Oichi's body shook greatly for a moment as I touch her clitoris with the tip of my finger.

Covering her mouth, I tenderly come back to the woman's greatest erogenous zone.

My "son", with the tip still in, still felt a lot of love juice flowing out.

The figure of Lady Oichi being— violated in her mouth while her nipples are being toyed with. Her clitoris being played with, while the glans still sits inside her vagina.

Aah, if I've ever go back to my original world again, I'd like to have a video of this.

What reaction would Lady Oichi show, when she objectively sees her own silliness?

That dream won't come true, but I can still wish for it.

「Aah~, Stop... stop moving, Nagamasa-sama...!」

「It may not be to your liking, but don't you want to feel good? Already your love juices are flowing, my waist too is becoming sticky waiting to move on.」

「N-no... That's not true... not true Nagamasa-sama...」

「Would you say it feels good? It sounds like it feels really good.」

「AH~....AAH~... DON'T. NO NO NO... UAA~... Nnnn!!」

It was like a vice was firmly clutching my glans.

I pushed my waist out with all my strength the moment I felt a contraction.

Then I slip my "proud son" inside Lady Oichi's meat hole, and was

swallowed tightly.

「Ah...Ah...」

Lady Oichi voiced a completely sweet cry and is intoxicated from the afterglow of the climax. It hardly seems she feels the pain of losing her virginity.

That's right, humans' sense of pain is managed by the brain.

Because the brain is busy controlling the hormones for pleasure, even if pain is signaled for a slight moment while the head is filled with pleasure, for example— the moment of climax, it can't accurately convey the pain signals.

「Thank you, Oichi.」

「Nagamasa-sama...」

As I caressed Lady Oichi's cheek, she had an expression of true happiness as she added her hand to mine.

「Next... I'm sorry, Oichi.」

「What do you mean?...」

「I'll pull out soon, just for a moment, did it felt good?」

Lady Oichi smiled when I ask that while our lower bodies were still connected.

「I've already felt pleasant enough as is... If my husband isn't able to feel good, then I've failed as a wife.」

「Thank you.」

As I drop to lightly kiss Lady Oichi, I began to shake my waist at full strength with the intention to ejaculate.

Basically, I'd still like to see the state of a woman agonized with overwhelming pleasure, but still I have to end this pleasantly.

「AH~...!」

My glans reaches the deepest part of Lady Oichi.

While my "proud son" pokes the womb's entrance ahead, Lady Oichi writhes in agony.

However, I feel really good.

To put it this way, it can't be helped that the length of my "son" exceeds the depth of Lady Oichi's vagina.

Pushing in far enough to bully the tip of her womb is something I would like to develop, but it seems it will take some time.

「Ya~... No~... Deep~... It's Deep~!

「I'm sorry, please endure it a bit.」

「Nn~... Nn~... Haa~...Aah~...」

As I repeatedly penetrated her, I notice Lady Oichi's state gradually change.

The vaginal wall, which use to refuse a man completely, now flatters my stiff, hard penis as it tightly squeezes to wring out semen.

「Nagamasa-sama...Nagamasa-sama...Nagamasa-SAMA... NAGAMASA-SASAMAa...」

Is she familiar with it? Lady Oichi, who is now writhing in agony as she beautifully calls my name in a weak voice, tightens firmly while I move my waist to a missionary position.

While Lady Oichi's beautiful, large breasts shake intensely as they follow the rhythmic movements of her lower waist, the feeling of ejaculation also swells up.

「It seems to be gradually getting better, isn't it...!?!」

「Noo~... This...」

Although toying with her body must've felt good, Lady Oichi hides her face shyly with both hands.

I took both of her hands with one of mine, and pressed them atop her head.

Lady Oichi shakes her head in refusal, but I didn't yield. No, I want you to show me your foolishness more because you're pretty.

Alas, it's sad that men have time limits.

To be able to endure this much when nearly going all out, either I'm a professional or a main character of a light novel or an eroge.

The peerless beauty pinned down and laid out before me, is showing such an unladylike appearance. I deprive her of her virginity, and now will implant my pleasure into her pure body.

Suppressing both of her breasts, which were swaying rhythmically with her hips, I licked around her stiff nipples and sucked.

Lady Oichi released a lovely voice as she clings to me.

「Going to pull out...!」

「O-okayyy...!」

As I grind my waist to rub on Lady Oichi's clitoris, I force the tip of my "son" against her womb.

Soon, trembling fearfully, I couldn't endure the abrupt tightness inside her vagina, and with all my strength, the amount of sperm I accumulated exploded inside her innermost part.

I released Lady Oichi's waist while feeling nervous due to the sperm gushing out like a open faucet.

「Nagamasa... sama...」

As her feeble hand, which stuck out unsteadily mid-air, was grasped, she shut her eyes in relief.

The breathing of a person sleeping was soon heard.

As expected, she used up all her strength for her first time.

While hesitating to pull out my "son", which was feeling really good inside her, after a while, I finally decided to unwillingly to pull out.

Gopori-As her flattering meat hole spreads, an indecent sound is made, and a yellow-tinged cloudy liquid spills down her fine butt and spreads into the futon.

(Aah, the person who is in charge of morning cleaning is going to have

difficulties.)

Giving the impression that it's someone else's problem, I hug Lady Oichi with both of my arms.

It's warm, soft, and feels so good... This is the best hugging pillow ever.

(However, I can't only have sex with Lady Oichi.)

Yes, there is a lot to do.

Because I am the Sengoku Daimyo Nagamasa Azai and the brother-in-law of Nobunaga Oda.

I must use diplomacy for domestic affairs, and operate the military if necessary.

I would likely betray or be betrayed at times, but that's the Sengoku Period.

(My environment will change greatly tonight. The true bout will start tomorrow morning...)

The bridal night with Lady Oichi also ended safely for the time being.

From now on, I will handle Political affairs in the day, and hold Lady Oichi at night.

「Nagamasa....sama....」

As Nagamasa made up his mind once more, caressing the cheek of Lady Oichi who is calmly breathing as she sleeps.

I will work hard and train strenuously to protect my life and my beautiful wife—Mn, that's not bad. I think that ideal lifestyle isn't bad at all.

Early morning in the Sengoku Period.

While firmly embracing Lady Oichi, I fell into a deep slumber.

